

THE WEATHER.

Monday—Probably local rains  
in Eastern section.

# Public

# Ledger

THE ONLY DAILY REPUBLICAN PAPER IN THE NINTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1862.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



Science will soon suppress the kiss.  
Scientists aww;

Young man, just make a note of this,  
and get your kisses now.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## MR. J. C. CABLISH

Announces As Candidate For Councilman From the Third Ward.

The Ledger is authorized to announce Mr. J. C. Cablisch as candidate for Councilman from the Third Ward.

Mr. Cablisch is well known as a successful business man, having been in the grocery business for a number of years on East Third street, and has a host of friends who are proud of his success.

"Jake," as he is familiarly called, will make a good Councilman, as he has all the necessary qualifications that go in the make-up of a "city dad."

We commend him to the voters of the Third Ward.

He stands for an honest and efficient administration of city affairs, to the interest of the entire city, and believes the whole of Maysville should progress.

## COLONELS SHOULD SIGN HIM UP.

Many persons who saw the game between the Cowan Regulars and the White Sox, of this city, at League Park Sunday, in which Shepard, the star pitcher of the Cowan team, performed, are of the opinion that the management of the Maysville Colonels, of the Ohio State League, would make no mistake by signing him up as a pitcher for the Colonels next season. In the game Sunday Shepard struck out fourteen of the hard-hitting White Sox and allowed them but eight hits, several of which were of the puny order. In the game against the Sox several weeks ago he whiffed nineteen of the hitters of Manager Ishmael. A pitcher that can do this is deserving of a trial. Then too, he can hit them far and often, as the box score of the game Sunday will show.

## RUNAWAY BOY FOUND.

Porter Blythe, aged 15, who left home Friday afternoon because he was chastised for "playing hookey" from school, was located Saturday at Germantown, where he was visiting friends. His absence from home worried his parents very much and they were overjoyed at the news of him being found.

Mr. S. A. Shanklin, of the county, is a business visitor in Cincinnati.

Mr. Thomas Wallace, of Cincinnati, is visiting in this city.

## A GREAT REDUCTION

In going over our stock we find that we are OVERLOADED, and have decided to REDUCE STOCK, and it goes at cost.

This space will not permit us to list it all. One great bargain is 100,000 feet of an EXCELLENT GRADE OF OAK SIDING. This goes at \$2 PER HUNDRED. All other yard stock greatly reduced.

Don't miss this opportunity to get what you want in lumber and building material at the lowest prices ever known in Maysville. Terms at this reduced price are CASH."

## THE MASON LUMBER COMPANY, LEADERS

CORNER SECOND AND LIMESTONE STREETS.

PHONE 519.

MAYSVILLE, KY.

## How To Avoid

## The Motor Car That Bags At the Knees

The automobile is curiously like the human body—an assembly of independent parts.

The man-machine is made up of muscle and bone, nerve and blood, water and fat, waste matter and brains.

As far as locomotion's concerned, neither machine is any stronger than its weakest 'link.'

Mark the badly co-ordinated man. He looks O. K., but when there are stairs to climb or pace to be forced, he puffs and pants, and one concludes that his ruddy color came from a recent facial massage; that his bellows need mending, that his muscles aren't; that his "strength" is mere scenery and that his sound appearance is mostly tailor made.

Haven't you seen automobiles just like that, look "pretty" but won't take you from Here to There and Back?

The "Wonder Car" that the Square Deal Man sells won't "bag at the knees," and he can prove by the testimony of delighted owners that it will take you There and Back, not once, but many times, and that it is the lowest "After Cost" car on the market today. If you are a prospective car owner, phone us and we will be glad to take you for a trial spin in the Maxwell "25."

## MIKE BROWN

"THE SQUARE DEAL MAN"

LOG CABIN SYRUP  
The biggest advertised and the best CANE and MAPLE Syrup sold in the  
Packed in Log Cabin shaped cans. 25c and 45c.

CONRAD.

PHONE 43.



## FAVORS LARGE NAVY

## SENSIBLE TALK

Regarding the New Addition In East Maysville—An Article Worth the Reading.

LET'S BOOST MAYSVILLE  
—STOP KNOCKING.

Editor Public Ledger:

It seems that there has been quite a commotion created by reason of the proposition presented to Council a few

same time they expect the city and the community as a whole to be benefited thereby, and only ask that they be given the same treatment that has been accorded to others, and it is blind business policy on the part of the city not to have done so, as it will find out when it is too late.

The lot sale will be held as advertised, regardless of the jealous sentiments of the knockers, and those who purchase lots in this section will not have reason to regret their investment.

WEST BROS. REALTY CO.

## DON'T FORGET TO BOOST MAYSVILLE!

Attend the AUCTION LOT SALE on TUFSDAY, OCTOBER 19, at 10 A. M. sharp; Forest Avenue and Second Street Ad-don—Ball Park. Free Prizes and Good Music.

## WHITE SOX WIN

Take Third and Final Game From Cowan By the Close Score of 5 To 4. In An Exciting Game Sunday Afternoon At League Park.

Nights ago by the owners of a new street running through their property from Second street to Forest avenue, and a good deal of misconception created by the local agitators who are chronically opposed to everything and everybody. There is nothing unusual, unfair or illegal about this proposition.

There is not a street in the city of Maysville that was not constructed by the city at its own expense except the new permanent streets that were built during the last few years under special assessment. Every street in the city of Maysville was originally constructed by the city at its expense, and in some cases not only were the streets constructed, but the land upon which they were laid was purchased at a considerable cost. Every person who has any knowledge whatever of the city affairs knows this to be true and it has been only a few years since the city itself offered to pay something like \$800 for the land for a street to connect Second street and Forest avenue, through this same property besides the cost of construction of the street.

That this street is badly needed in this section of the city is beyond question; otherwise, why would the city, a few years ago, offer the price which it did? Evidently with the view that if the street were opened up through this property the lots would then become available for building purposes, and a small pittance of taxes, which the city was then receiving as a acreage proposition, would have been increased manifold by reason of dividing the land into lots and the natural improvements which would come through such a division.

Every citizen of Maysville that knows anything at all, remembers a few years ago when the block upon which the tobacco plants are now located was an old abandoned slough, and paid to the city an annual tax of less than \$10 per year. This question was agitated when the bond issue for the construction of the sewer in that end of town was up, and that particular block, which then paid to the city an annual revenue of less than \$10 per year, is now directly and indirectly paying to the city an annual revenue of from \$4,000 to \$6,000 in taxes, not to speak of the general benefit which came to the whole East End by reason of the construction of the sewer, which cost \$12,000.

The cost of the construction of the street asked for in the present matter would not, at the outside, exceed \$1,000 to \$1,500. This property is at present paying an annual tax of some \$40 to the city. With the opening up and sale of the lots in this section it is hard to conceive how the annual tax revenue from it in the future will be less than \$300 to \$500 per year, and in all probability many times this. Would it not be business for the city to expend \$1,200 to \$1,500 in order that it would get an annual tax, which might be termed a perpetual annuity of probably \$500 to \$1,500 per year, and more as time goes on?

Totals . . . . . 34 41 8 24 10 4

## MAYSVILLE

AB. R. H. PO. A. E.

Diesel, c . . . . . 5 0 3 3 1 0

Wilson, c . . . . . 2 2 1 7 1 1

Rudy, 1b . . . . . 4 1 1 6 0 2

Reams, if . . . . . 3 1 0 2 1 0

Maxie, c . . . . . 2 0 1 14 0 0

Adams, 1b . . . . . 3 0 1 6 1 1

Barnett, ss . . . . . 4 0 1 3 2 1

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## SUMMARY.

Stolen Bases—Wilson 2, Wills, Diesel 2, Smith.

Struck Out—By Shepard 14, by Frost 2.

Two-base Hit—Shepard.

Three-base Hit—Wilson.

Wild Pitch—Shepard.

Hit by Pitcher—By Shepard, Reams.

Bases on Balls—Off Shepard 3.

Umpire—Dinger.

Scorer—Cummins.

Attendance—300.

## WANTS DIVORCE PAPERS.

Saturday, in the office of Circuit Clerk James B. Key, through her attorney, Retta Collins filed papers for a divorce from James E. Collins. The petition states that they were married November 24, 1900, and lived as man and wife until September 25, 1915, when the house in which they were living, on the farm of Reese Clark, in the county, burned down and the defendant left without provocation. The petition says that to the union four children were born, Mary, aged 14; Ethel, 10; Tina, 9, and Edwin, 6. Since the time of the fire the plaintiff has been living with her sister in this city, while the defendant has been working on the farm of Reese Clark, in the county, earning \$22 a month and board. The plaintiff asks that she be allowed \$15 a month alimony for the support of the children and all proper relief.

Perhaps the public should know that the sidewalk for this critical newspaper man were constructed at an expense to the city, although it was on a public street which had been constructed and in use for more than fifty years.

The owners of this property were willing to donate the land for this street for which the city a few years ago was willing to pay \$800, and take the burden of the construction of the street, but now because of agitators and demagogues with ten-cent heads and a disposition to envy any one who may be about to make an improvement, will raise all sorts of row if the City Council would be as liberal in this proposition as they have universally been since the founding of the city.

This is strictly a business proposition. While the promoters of the proposition went into it and expended their money with the expectation to make a legitimate profit, yet

John Wright was before this tribunal Saturday on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. He was handed \$10.50.

The case of Edward Whittington, who shot William Yarnell a few weeks ago, was on the docket. Whittington waived examination and was held over to the Mason Grand Jury for the December term, his bond fixed at

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# Kentucky Asylum For the Insane

## A Corsican Calls

By  
FRANK MUNSEY

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

The sun, after a long struggle with the smoky fog, slunk down in his course. The light changed to a dull gray, kindly shutting out the sight of red blotsches on the fresh yellow grass, a hideous contrast. There were no sounds except the muffled clicks and snaps that tell us an army is going to rest for the night.

The war master sat in a field tent, gazing out on the trampled hill to the meadows where his hopes—for the day—had been realized. Tomorrow? No human being was near, unless one could count as human the rigid figures of the imperial guard. These statues, formed in squares and lanes, were as still as the night.

One lane was a long, narrowing patch of haze, for the moon had not yet risen to its vain task of trying to shine through the murk. And in this lane, as the war master watched with eyes that were focused on nothing at all, something appeared. At first it seemed like a gray veil, floating in the outline of a human form.

And now, still without salute or challenge, the silent thing, less like a gray veil and more like the film of a man, came to the tent slowly and entered. Entered confidently, with the air of an equal, and bowed, but only from the neck and not from the hips. There was no mistaking the cut of the cloak and the cock of the hat.

The war master's eyes were cold, too, returning the bow, but not so calm. A sneer, whether in word or look, is the easiest fashion of covering surprise—or alarm. The war master did not rise.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed!" said the war master.

"Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and feelings do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

"M. Bonaparte, if you will, or even Mister. I became accustomed to hearing the latter title aboard the Bel

lephant."

The war master did not seem to be listening. He was watching his visitor narrowly.

"I wonder—" he began, and then ceased to speak.

"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not real? I beg to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to me, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief flash of annoyance when it came into your mind that if there was any such deviltry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

"Such," said the war master arrogantly, "is our custom."

"The speed of thought is one of the few human things at which I still may marvel," pursued the Corsican.

"You revolved in your mind not only that possibility, but a dozen ways in which the magic might be used. There is nothing contra in the rules of war, I believe."

The war master raised his brows in mock modesty.

"A dozen ways!" he repeated. "You flatter!"

"No," said the Corsican, "at least a dozen, perhaps a score. I know. I should have thought of fifty."

"With such talent," began the war master, "your total of successes—"

"Let me prove your voice," interposed the Corsican blandly. "You would remind me that where I ended in failure at that very spot you began with success. But I would remind you that any town is Waterloo where Waterloo is found."

"A ghostly warning," said the war master, laughing. He had risen to his feet to end the interview. It was a habit, and he did not realize his error until he saw the Corsican smiling at him.

"No, not a warning," said the visitor. "It was idle chatter, mere words. But you see I have the whole evening for my errand. Perhaps I expected a more cordial meeting. I thought to be formal, as people were long ago."

"You were not famed for formality," suggested the war master.

"Nothing more than that? I wonder!"

The tent flap fluttered as he went. Now it was darker and the eye of the war master could not follow. He seized the telephone.

"Von Zohn," he said to the marshal at the other end of the line, "I have decided to ride at the head of the column in the morning—at least as far as the corner of the Gray Forest."

Then he leaned back and let his gaze, once more unfocused, fall upon the lane of the guard. The moonlight, seeping through the disappearing haze, glowed feebly on the brass eagles of the helmeted giants.

"And that is all?" he muttered.

"Nothing more than that? I wonder!"

TO HOLD REUNION.

Descendants of Richard Wells Will Get Together in Johnson County.

The descendants of Richard Wells, a soldier in the Revolutionary War, will hold a reunion at the grave of the distinguished soldier in Johnson county, Kentucky, Saturday, November 13. The reunion takes place on Daniels Creek.

Relatives of the early settler are scattered all over Eastern Kentucky and number several hundred persons.

The family is one of the oldest and best known in the Big Sandy valley.

Dinner will be served, to be followed by addresses on the early Kentucky days and family history.

The Wells family is of English descent, having owned much land in Sussex county, England, before leaving for America. They first located in Philadelphia during the latter part of the eighteenth century. Richard Wells and a brother, whose name is unknown, started on a journey into the great unknown wilderness of the West. The unknown brother stopped on the Kanawha river, in what is now West Virginia, while Richard entered the Kentucky wilds, after a journey south to Georgia.

Among the descendants are Alexander Wells, and several whose names are unknown, living at Ironton, O., and Huntington; Peter Wells, of this city; Samuel Auxier and family, Logan county, W. Va., and others.

The war master took a step forward.

"You! You are at the beck and call of peasants' fathers?"

"Where I come from," said the Corsican's even voice, "there are no peasants, no war wasters, no first consuls."

"But this errand for Jan Bedanow," said the war master.

"Now," said the Corsican, "Jan Bedanow sends me on the errand to you."

The war master took a step forward.

"You! You are at the beck and call of peasants' fathers?"

"I killed him," said the Corsican. "I hanged his son at Lonceville because he would not guide us through an ambushed valley. He was a real patriot. His father was an old man, and bedridden. The shock, administered by me, killed him."

"And now?" said the war master.

"Now," said the Corsican, "Jan Bedanow sends me on the errand to you."

The war master took a step forward.

"You! You are at the beck and call of peasants' fathers?"

"I will help him," replied the Corsican, "to repair the wrong. If other hundred years, or a thousand, or a million—as men count them—may do something more, if occasionally should arise, to make

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# Coming Tuesday, October 19, Charlotte Walker in a Picturization of "Kindling"

Read the Following Synopsis of This Great Picture

"KINDLING," which scored a tremendous hit when first produced on Broadway and throughout America, is a play with an immense human theme—the right of honorable beings, industrious and sober, to live under such conditions that they can bring children into the world and give them a fair chance in life. Though the subject is especially plain-spoken, so to speak, the author, Mr. Charles Kenyon, handles it with that simplicity which dignifies it and makes it eternal drama.

The heroine of "Kindling" is a woman of the tenements, about to become a mother, who is afraid to admit the coming event to her husband because she knows that he thinks it wrong to bring children into a life of poverty and squalor. In her attempt to solve a problem which is too big for her she steals from the rich woman who owns the wretched building in which she has been condemned to dwell. When the day of reckoning comes she finds that her husband is really worthy of her and he tries to shield her from all blame.

The events which lead to the happy conclusion of this wonderful drama, and the departure of husband and wife for the Far West, are of most compelling interest.

"KINDLING" is a theme drama of the finest order. It has been produced by Cecil B. De Mille and is a positive masterpiece.

**NO ADVANCE IN PRICES. SEE THIS GREAT 'PARAMOUNT' PICTURE.**

## WASHINGTON THEATER



**'WARE FRISCO HORSE DEALS!**  
Man Who Bought Dying Mare at City Sale Now Wants Money Back.

Sometimes that "smile that won't come off" is only an idiotic grin.

**ON THE TRAIL OF THE CAT**

Pussy's Bird-Killing Proclivities Being Investigated by the Audubon Societies.

New York.—Things look dark for the cat! The charge is that prowling felines destroy 5,000,000 birds a year. Whether this is true or not is to be decided by an impartial investigation of pussy's bird-catching proclivities, conducted by the National Association of Audubon Societies of New York. The people of the United States are to be the jury. T. Gilbert Pearson, secretary of the Audubon societies, has just sent out an invitation to the general public to forward to his office "any evidence that may have bearing on the subject, either for or against cats as destroyers of birds." "We want the truth," said Pearson.

The town of Montclair, New Jersey, has just passed the first cat-tagging ordinance. An unnamed man in New England is quietly collecting evidence against bird-killing cats for the Audubon societies. Secretary Pearson says the case against the cat is only in an investigative stage and that his association will not act until the evidence is complete. He intimates, however, the evidence against pussy is piling up tremendously.



Pittsburg parties will bid on the Steel City when she is sold for debt at Cairo.

A barge being loaded with lime at Utica, Ind., will remind old river men of the days when such shipments were numerous.

The towboat Enterprise, with a heavy tow of steel, had to lay up at Lock No. 14, owing to the condition of the channel.

The steamer Harry Brown has started for New Orleans with a mixed tow of several coal diggers and twenty-five barges.

Captain John Case has taken charge of the Raymond Horner. He was at the wheel when the big Gulf storm struck the boat, which was then at Baton Rouge. Captain Case is now at New Orleans with his charge.

## THRICE IS HERO OF PRISON CAMP

Story of the Deeds of Auguste the Little French Tailor.

**NOW HE WANTS TO FIGHT**

Three Times He Wrecks Plant Where Asphyxiating Gas Bombs Are Made and Twice Escapes to His Own Lines.

Paris.—It was in Nantes that I met this little man I am going to tell you about, and I think I will tell you the whole incident, just as it happened to me, that you can see in what a queer, unexpected way one may run against a hero. I found him on the railroad quai in a French provisional town in the shape of an undersized tailor, slightly bald and forty-two years old.

Nantes is one of the twelve cities of France that have statues in the Place de la Concorde, in Paris. One passes through there on the way to and from the coast towns of southern Brittany and, having come from St. Nazaire, I was waiting in the Gare d'Orléans in Nantes for the train to Paris and meanwhile trying to find my porter to see if he had all my luggage gathered in one place.

I found him at the far end of the quai, with my bags at his feet, talking to a young girl wearing the Breton coiffe and the wide-sleeved Breton costume.

"Auguste has come," the girl was saying as I approached. "He arrived last night from Paris, and came to our house this morning."

My porter touched his cap to me. "Everything is here, monsieur," he said, "and the train will stop directly opposite us on the No. 1 line. This is my sister Madeline, who has come to tell me about Auguste."

**Very Proud of Auguste.**

"Auguste is our cousin," explained Madeline, "and he is coming to the racing to see my brother. My brother was his favorite when we were children. Here he is now!" she cried. I turned and saw a group of three ad-

vanced to pocket the "old man," but it failed when one of the horses broke. The elder Holmes, who has come to tell me about Auguste."

**Flemington County News**

Smith County, Kan.—At the recent racing to see my brother. My brother was his favorite when we were children. Here he is now!" she cried. I turned and saw a group of three ad-

vanced to pocket the "old man," but it failed when one of the horses broke. The elder Holmes, who has come to tell me about Auguste."

**B. B. Marshall**

B. B. Marshall, of Beechburg, Flem-

ington county, has shipped 105 bushels of hickory nuts to the city markets, and the crop is only partly harvested. He got \$1 per bushel for them.

**I dry clean and take orders for Ed. V. Price, C. F. McNamara, 6½ West Front street.**

Flemington is holding an agricultural fair this week.



## Tried It On the Dog!

In experiments with caffeine, the poisonous drug in coffee, the U. S. Government brought out some striking facts regarding the cumulative effects of this drug.

Tenfull-grown dogs were given—along with their food—an average daily dose of caffeine equal to the quantity of that drug in about four cups of coffee.

**The Dogs took the Drug Fifteen Days and—Died!**

A single cup of coffee a day, or even four cups, isn't enough to kill a man—he's bigger and has more resistance. But, little by little, the cumulative effect of the poison works havoc, and sooner or later there'll come a day of reckoning.

Some of the signs that foretell the reckoning are headache, biliousness, neurasthenia, sleeplessness, heart flutter, and so on. Everybody can recognize the signs.

There's a way out! Quit coffee and use—

## Instant Postum

Am. rica's Pure Food-Drink.

Made of prime wheat roasted with bit of whole-some molasses, this delicious beverage contains no caffeine or any other harmful substance—just the goodness of the grain.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal, the original form, must be boiled, 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum, soluble form, made in the cup instantly, 30c and 50c tins. Both kinds are equally delightful, and cost per cup about the same.

Postum has won its way into thousands of homes where coffee once held sway.

**"There's a Reason"**

Data on experiments referred to in this advertisement. Bulletin No. 15, Bureau of Chemistry, U. S. Department of Agriculture.

prisoners had to work in that factory.

"Did you work in it?"

"I wrecked it three times," he replied. "It made 40,000 shells a week. The first time I damaged the furnace, and it took them four days to repair it. Then I spoiled the acid tanks and they ran for more than four weeks, making shells that were worthless before they found it out. The third time I wrecked the furnace again and it took three days to repair it. But then they began to suspect me, monsieur. They watched me too closely. I could be of no more use there, and escaped, drew a plan of the factory and escaped. It is for that plan that the government has given me fifteen days' leave before I join my regiment."

"Was it hard to get away?"

"My wife did not want me to go. She was afraid they would capture me and shoot me."

"Your wife?"

"Yes," he replied. "When I escaped from the camp I went to say good-by to my wife and children. My wife cried and begged me to go back and give myself up. She said I was sure to be captured and then I would be shot. But her sister came in while I was there. Her sister's husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was told to fight for France. She told my wife to let me go. So I kissed my wife and children and came back to France."

"It was in June that I escaped, and they caught me just as I got to the Swiss border and started to take me back again. But I escaped once more and this time got here. It took me two months."

"Haven't you done enough?" I asked.

"Do you want to fight now?"

"Oh!" he cried, raising his clenched fists, "give me a gun and a bayonet in my hands!"

Flemington county has a bumper tobacco crop, both in quality and quantity. From our information there will be a very small per cent of houseburned tobacco and a good deal will be nice and bright.

Carlisle now has a new automobile hearse, but we haven't seen any mention in the papers over there of anybody falling over themselves for the first ride in it.

A lame girl was on one side and on the other was a tall man in baggy corduroy trousers, while between them was a small man, wearing trousers that were too long for him and a brown sack coat and gray cap. He had a heavy brown mustache that hung well over his mouth and turned upward over his eyes in great, sweeping curves. A grayish stubble beard ornamented his cheeks, and when he took his cap off I saw that he was beginning to get bald. He looked not so much like an old man as like one who had recently been through a severe sickness. There were deep little wrinkles around his eyes while the skin hung loose and flabby on his neck and his complexion was of a grayish pallor.

After the affectionate greetings were over my porter turned to me and said: "This is my cousin Auguste monsieur. He is just home from Germany."

"Then you are a soldier?" I asked as I shook hands with him.

"Not yet," he replied. "The government has given me fifteen days' leave before I join my regiment."

"Auguste has done his service," said Madeline. They were all very proud of their cousin and stood close around him in a little circle.

"But yes," said Auguste. "I did my three years before I went to Germany, and I have been home every year since for my two weeks' training. I was just coming home last year when the war broke out, and they made me a prisoner."

"Oh," I said. "You have been in one of the internment camps."

"Auguste is a prisoner," he replied. "Three days before war was declared they took me and all the other Frenchmen and made us prisoners in a camp."

"Before war was declared?"

"But yes, monsieur, three days before war was declared."

"Where was that?"

"It was in Saxony, monsieur. I was not want to say too closely. My wife and children are still there, and it would be bad for them. But it was not far from Dresden."

"Were your wife and children also made prisoners?"

"My wife is German and my children were born in Germany."

"And how long have you lived in Germany?"

"Fifteen years."

"But you have come home every year?"

"To do my training."

"And now you have escaped and come back to France."

"To fight for France," he said.

I marveled at that small man with the little bald spot, the stubby gray beard, the sickly pallor and the baggy trousers that were too long for him.

"How old are you?" I asked.

"Forty-two years since last month monsieur," he replied.

"And what is your business?"

"I am a tailor."

I could no longer be astonished. "Were there many prisoners in your camp?" I asked.

"At first there were not very many," he said. "But soon they began to grow in soldiers, French, Russian and English, and then there were very many of us. They did not treat us very well except when the American ambassador came to inspect the camp. We were well treated and well fed, but after he had gone we lived on bread and water for a week to make up for the expense while he was there."

"Did you have to work?"

"Only the French. The English and Russians did not have to work, but they built a factory for making anti-aircraft gas shells and the French

made the shells."

**We have the knack.**

Argo Paper, which we sell, is used exclusively in our financing. Could we recommend it more?

**PECOR'S DRUG STORE**

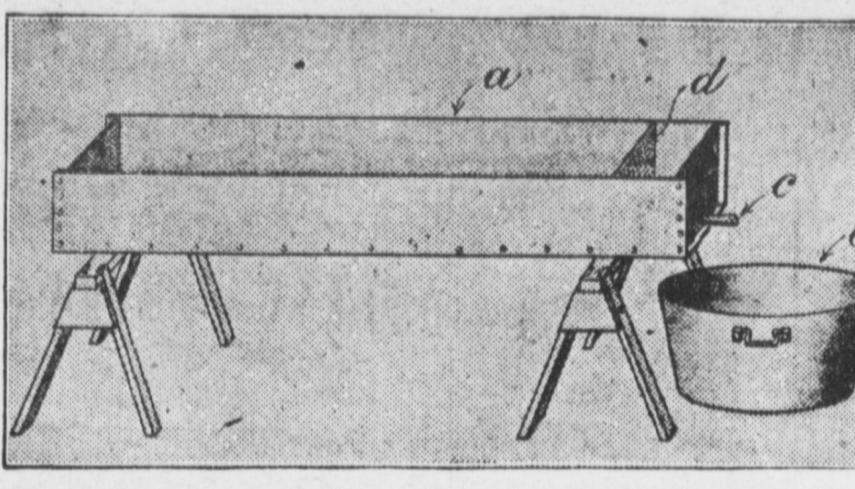
P. S. We like to do Vulcan Film. You to use it, once you begin.

Speak a good word for the schools, and the churches, and the business and professional men, and the industries, and your neighbors, and friends, and the people generally. Speak a good word for the whole community, and keep on speaking until others get the habit and begin speaking with you. It is a good thing for the town, and in town others will be speaking well of you.

"Did you have to work?"

"Only the French. The English and Russians did not have to work, but they built a factory for making anti-aircraft gas shells and the French

## SMUT OF WHEAT IS PREVENTABLE DISEASE



**Treatment Consisting of Trough, a; Pine Plug, b; Perforated Tin Plate, c**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Wheat growers in this country not infrequently experience serious losses caused by preventable diseases. Wheat is preyed upon by a number of parasitic fungi, three of which are known as smuts. Two of these smuts are common pests in the wheatfields of North America, the other, commonly known as flag smut, is thus far unknown to this continent, though it is fairly common in Australia and certain other parts of the world where wheat culture has been in progress for centuries, says the department of agriculture.

Of the two smuts, bunt or covered smut of wheat, sometimes referred to as stinking smut, is found wherever wheat is grown, sometimes resulting in losses to the farmers of the United States of \$20,000,000 or more annually. Not infrequently fields planted to untreated seed and giving promise of yielding 30 to 40 bushels per acre of good wheat, will produce a crop of covered smut amounting, in some cases, to as much as 40 to 60 per cent of the crop.

This smut disease is caused by a parasitic fungus which attacks the growing wheat plant before the first leaf appears above ground. Once inside the attacked seedling it continues its growth and by the time the wheat begins to head the diseased plants produce a crop of smut. If we examine the heads of such a plant we find instead of normal wheat grains only a lot of smut balls. In other words, the materials produced by the living plant for the purpose of building up sound wheat grains have been consumed by the parasite in forming its masses of smut spores which finally occupy the exact position in the wheat heads that would have been filled by the kernels had they been allowed to develop.

These smut balls consist of nothing but millions of spores inclosed in each case by a thin enveloping membrane. When the smut balls are crushed the spores give off an odor not unlike that of herring brine. The liberated spores become attached to the seed, which, if planted without previous treatment, may produce another crop of smutted wheat.

**Treat Seed With Formalin.**

Bunt or covered smut of wheat is one of the most easily prevented of any of the cereal diseases. The following procedure is recommended:

Run all seed wheat through a fanning mill in order to blow out the unbroken smut balls. This being done, the grain should be soaked ten minutes in a solution consisting of one pound of commercial formalin (obtainable at nearly all drug stores) added to 40 gallons of water. The seed thus treated is next allowed to drain and is then piled on the floor and stirred frequently until sufficiently dry to sow. If, during this process, the kernels have swollen very much, the drill should be set to sow a little thicker, else the quantity sown per acre will be less than was intended.

# We Aim To Win Your Attention

## CHURCH NOTES

with the very beauty of our fabrics, the exclusive excellence of our styles.

And having won your interest, we can safely leave purchasing to your own appreciation of value.

Yes, Gentlemen,

### Kuppenheimer Clothes

are the economical, sensible, satisfactory clothes at \$20 and \$25.

### Geo. H. Frank & Co.

Maysville's Fremont Clothiers.

### JUDGE O'REAR

Take Stamp For Republican Ticket—Starts This Week.

Maysville, October 15.—The Republican State Campaign Committee met this morning that Hon. E. Rear, of Frankfort, would take stump in the interest of the Republican ticket and would make a series of addresses, beginning Friday, Oct. 22, and continuing through the close of the State campaign.

The Rally Day at the Third Street M. E. church Sunday school was the best ever held in the school; 192 were present at the Sunday school service proper, while almost double that number were present to witness the beautiful exercises in the upper room. Why can it not be kept up Sunday after Sunday? It is a great thing to have such affairs. It shows a progressive, wide-awake spirit in the school. In the evening the annual harvest home service was held. The church was beautifully decorated with all the season's fruits and trimmings appropriate to the occasion. The pastor, Rev. J. M. Literal, preached an excellent peace sermon to a large audience.

Mr. Gragg, of Somerset, recently appointed vice president of the Kentucky Sunday School Union, was in the city last week, the guest of his father-in-law, the Rev. J. W. Simpson. While here he called upon several of the Sunday school workers.

### PICNIC THEIR SCHOLARS.

Miss Katie Mae Bauer, Miss Hattie Gray and Miss Gertrude Baugh, teachers at the Forest avenue school, took the pupils in their respective rooms out Saturday in the woods near this city, where the time was spent in an old-fashioned picnic, the little folks thoroughly enjoying this pleasing teaching draws the pupils closer to tea-time and makes them more willing to do their duties under these kindly successful ladies. More picnics, please.

### WE ARE BETTER AND IMPROVING

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 16, 1915. Editor Public Leader: Please send the paper to me at 1715 Arow avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

I am one of the oldest subscribers and let it stop a year or so ago, but I want it again if it is as good as it used to be.

Maysville is my old home and I still think lots of old Maysville.

Yours Truly,  
J. M. DUNBAR.  
1715 Arow avenue.

### AUTO PARTY INSPECTS DAM.

An auto party from New Richmond, O., consisting of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. May, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Schozil, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Maxon, Mrs. James Roff, Miss Virginia Schozil and Mr. Charles May were here Sunday and viewed Lock & Dam No. 33. During their visit they were guests at the Whitehall Hotel.

### BOUGHT HORSES FOR WARRING NATIONS.

Saturday, J. E. Kearns, the Cincinnati stock broker, bought thirty-seven horses at Coughlin & Company's big livery barn on Lower Market street, for the warring nations. These horses will be shipped to the seat of war in Europe, where they will be used in the armies of the allies.

### MOVED TO COVINGTON.

Captain S. J. Piercy, of the L. & N. railroad, who has been stationed in Maysville for the last three months, will move his family to Covington this week, where he has been transferred. During their short stay in this city, Captain Piercy and his family have made many friends, who will greet their leaving.

### WASHINGTON COUPLE GRANTED MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Saturday evening about 8 o'clock, County Clerk James J. Owens granted a marriage license to George H. Howard, aged 27, farmer, and Miss Amanda Johnson, aged 18, both of the Washington neighborhood.

### WHO IS IT?

News comes from a very true source that one of Maysville's fairest daughters will soon be wedded to a prominent young traveling man, whose territory is in this section of the country. The date of the wedding is to be about the last of November.

The 115th annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, Free and Accepted Masons, will be held in Louisville, commencing Tuesday morning, October 19, at 9:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Ellen Bloom, after a visit of three months to relatives and friends here, returned to her home in Cincinnati Sunday afternoon.

M. B. Mawhorter, while home on a vacation, gave a two-nights' piano recital last Friday and Saturday at Manchester, O.

Mrs. James Cullen, who has been visiting in Newport, has returned home.

Mr. John C. Chenault is in Mullins, W. Va., this week on business.

Mr. Edward Bryant is in Cincinnati today on business.

### NINTH DISTRICT TEACHERS

Program For the Fifth Annual Meeting To Be Held At Cynthiana October 28, 29 and 30.

The fifth annual meeting of the Ninth Congressional District Educational Association will be held at Cynthiana, Ky., Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 28, 29 and 30.

The meeting this year promises to be by far the best and most largely attended meeting in the history of the Association. From reports being received by the officers, the attendance will increase 50 per cent over any previous year. In fact, it is expected that at least 600 teachers throughout the Ninth District will go to Cynthiana for the meeting. A number of counties have enrolled solidly, while others are lining up with an enrollment of from 75 to 90 per cent of the total number of teachers. Great preparations are being made for the meeting at Cynthiana.

The officers of the Ninth District Educational Association this year are: President—R. L. Cord, Superintendent City Schools, Cynthiana.

Vice President—W. O. Hopper, Superintendent City School, Mt. Sterling.

Secretary-Treasurer—J. H. Powers, Superintendent of the Rowan County Schools, Morehead.

Cynthiana is preparing to take care of and to entertain the delegates as they have never been entertained before. All delegates attending the meeting are requested, upon arriving in Cynthiana, to go immediately to the city school building, where information will be given regarding lodgings and board. Committees on entertainment will be on hand to give all assistance possible.

The program for the meeting this year is considered one of the best the Association has ever had.

### General Program.

Thursday, October 28, 8 p. m.

Music.

Address—Dr. H. H. Cherry, President Western Kentucky State Normal School, Bowling Green, Ky.

Music.

A "Get Acquainted" Reception. All delegates are invited to remain for this reception.

Friday, October 29, 9 a. m.

Music.

Invocation—Rev. Cary F. Moore, Pastor Presbyterian church, Cynthiana.

Music.

Welcome Address—Rev. J. D. Armitage, pastor Christian church, Cynthiana.

Response—J. W. Bradner, Superintendent City Schools, Ashland, Ky.

Music.

Address—Dr. W. A. Ganfield, President Centre College, Danville, Ky.

Music.

"Possibilities"—Miss Jessie O. Yancy, Superintendent Mason County Schools.

The Rural Schools, Formation of Ideas"—Judge J. W. Riley, Rowan county, Morehead, Ky.

Music.

Address—Dr. J. G. Crabbe, President Eastern Kentucky State Normal School, Richmond, Ky.

Appointment of Committees.

Friday, October 29, 1:30 p. m.

General Session.

Address—McHenry Rhoads, State Supervisor High Schools, Lexington, Ky.

Friday, October 29, 3 p. m.

Department of Rural School, R. L. Cord presiding.

"Educational Organization in the County"—W. M. Byington, President Kentucky Normal College, Louisa, Ky.

"The Farmer School Teacher"—John Q. Adams, Superintendent Lewis County Schools.

"Two Kinds of Supervision"—Miss Lida E. Gardner, Superintendent Nicholas County Schools.

"What the County Institute Ought To Be"—T. J. Coates, State Supervisor of Rural Schools, Frankfort, Ky.

Round Table Discussion—"Our Own Problems"—Led by R. W. Kincaid, Superintendent Bath County Schools.

Friday, October 29, 3 p. m.

Department of City Schools, W. O. Hopper presiding.

"Child Study"—R. Dean Squires, Superintendent City Schools, Carlisle, Ky.

"Language in the Grades from the Standpoint of the High School English Teacher"—W. C. Jetton, Principal High School, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

"Standards of Determining High School Efficiency"—McHenry Rhoads, State Supervisor High Schools, Lexington, Ky.

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